

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Miss Innes, spinster and guardian of Gertrude and Halsey, established summer headquarters at Sunnyside. Amidst numerous difficulties the nervants deserted. As Miss Innes locked up for the night, she was startled by a dark figure on the verands.

CHAPTER II.—She passed a terrible night, which was filled with unseemly noises. In the morning Miss Innes found a strange link cuff button in a cioties hamper.

"You must get upstairs," he said firmly, "you and Miss Gertrude, too. This has been a terrible shock. In his own home, too."

I stared at him without comprehenston. "Who is it?" I asked with difficulty. There seemed a band drawn tight around my throat.

It is Arnold Armstrong," he said. looking at me oddly, "and he has been murdered-in his father's house."

After a minute I gathered myself together and Mr. Jarvis helped me into the living room. Liddy had got Gertrude upstairs, and the two strange men from the club stayed with the body. The reaction from the shock and strain was tremendous; I was collapsed-and then Mr. Jarvis asked me a question that brought back my wandering faculties.

Where is Halsey?" he asked. "Halsey!" Suddenly Gertrude's stricken face rose before me—the empty room upstairs. Where was

Halsey? 'He was here, wasn't he?" Mr. Jarvis persisted. "He stopped at the club on his way over."

"I-don't know where he is," I said feebly.

One of the men from the club came in, asked for the telephone, and I could hear him excitedly talking, saying something about coroners and de tectives. Mr. Jarvis leaned over to

"Why don't you trust me, Miss In-mes?" he said. "If I can do anything I will. But tell me the whole thing. I did, finally, from the beginning and when I told of Jack Balley's be ing in the house that night he gave a

long whistle. "I wish they were both here," he said when I finished. "Whatever mad prank took them away, it would look better if they were here, Especially-

"Especially what?" "Especially since Jack Bailey and Arnold Armstrong were notoriously bad friends. It was Bailey who got Arnold into trouble last spring-something about the bank. And then,

"Go on," I said. "If there is anything more, I ought to know." "There's nothing more," he said evasively. "There's just one thing we may bank on, Miss Innes. Any court in the country will acquit a man who kills an intruder in his house at

night. If Halseyft!" I exclaimed. There was a queer feeling of physical nausea coming

"No, no, not at all," he said with forced cheerfulness. "Come, Miss Innes, you're a ghost of yourself, and I am going to help you upstairs and call your maid. This has been too much for you."

About six o'clock Gertrude came in. She was fully dressed, and I sat up nervously.

"Poor Aunty!" she said. "What a shocking *ight you have had!" She came over and sat down on the bed. and I saw she looked very tired and

"Is there anything new?" I aske anxiously. "Nothing. The car is gone, but War-

ner"-he is the chauffeur-"Warner is at the lodge and knows nothing about it." "Well," I said, "if I ever get my

hands on Halsey Innes I shall not let go until I have told him a few things. When we get this cleared up, I am going back to the city to be quiet. One more night like the last two will end me. The peace of the countryfiddlesticks!"

Whereupon I told Gertrude of the noises the night before, and the figure on the veranda in the east wing. an afterthought I brought out the pearl cuff-link

"I have no doubt now," I said, "that it was Arnold Armstrong the night pergre last, too. He had a key, no doubt, but why he should steal into his father's house I cannot imagine. He could have come with my permis sion easily enough. Anyhow, whoever it was that night left this little sou-

Gertrude took one look at the cufflink and went as white as the pearls in it; she clutched at the foot of the ed and stood staring. As for me, I was quite as autonished as she was.

Where did-you-find it?" sked finally, with a desperate effort And while I told her she stood looking out of the window with look I could not fathom on her face. It was a relief when Mrs. Watson tapped at the door and brought me some tea and toast. The cook was in completely demoralized, she reported, and Liddy, brave with the day-light, was looking for footprints around Pills." the house. Mrs. Watson herself was

She said she had fallen downstairs in her excitement, It was natural, of course, that the thing would shock her, having been the Armstrongs' housekeeper for several years

and knowing Mr. Arnold well. Gertrude had slipped out during my talk with Mrs. Watson, and I dressed and went downstairs. The billiard and card rooms were locked until the coroner and the detectives got there, and the men from the club had gone back for more conventional clothing.

I could hear Thomas in the pantry alternately wailing for Mr. Arnold, as he called him, and citing the tokens that had precursed the murder. The house seemed to choke me, and, slipping a shawl around me, I went out on the drive. At the corner by the cast wing I met Liddy. Her skirts were draggled with dew to her knees and her hair was still in crimps.

"Go right in and change your clothes," I said sharply. "You're a sight, and at your age!"

She had a golf stick in her hand, and she said she had found it on the lawn. There was nothing unusual about it, but it occurred to me that a

"O, "Aunt Ray! Aunt Ray!" she cried hysterically. "Some one has been killed!"

my slippers and a bath-robe, and Gertrude with shaking hands was lighting a lamp. Then we opened the deor ing down, headed by Liddy. I was greeted by a series of low screams and questions, and I tried to quiet chair and sat there limp and shire day March, 20 at 8 P. M. at the ering.

Halsey's room and knocked; then I church performing the ceremony, most loyal group of democratic edithe bed had not been occupied!

dy, we went there. Like Halsey's, it against the door for support.

"They have been killed!" she Then she caught me by the gasped. arm and dragged me toward the stairs. "They may only be hurt, and we must find them," she said, her eyes dilated with excitement.

I don't remember how we got down the stairs; I do remember expecting every moment to be killed. The cook was at the telephone upstairs, calling the Greenwood club, and Liddy was behind me, afraid to come and not



"I Was Roused by a Revolver Shot."

disturbed. Somehow I felt that what room or on the staircase, and nothing but the fear that Halsey was in danger drove me on; with every step my dle high. Then she pointed silently to married." doorway into the hall beyond. Huddled there on the floor, face down, with his arms extended, was a man Gertrude ran forward with a gasp-ing sob, "Jack," she cried, "Oh, Jack!"

Liddy had run, screaming, and the two of us were there alone. It was Gertrude who turned him over, finally, until we could see his white face, and then she drew a deep breath and dropped limply to her knees. It was the body of a man, a gentleman, in a dinner coat and white waistcoat stained now with blood-the body of a man I had never seen before.

(Continued next Friday)

J. W. Jordan, the well known dentist of Hopkinsville, Ky., writes: "I used to have terrific pains across by back, but since taking Foley Kidney Pills I have had no pain. I gladly recommend Foley Kidney Shugars and Tanner.

See the best oil stove on the market at George H. Farris'

HATFIELD-FELLMY

Lincoln County Girl Weds Man Of Her Choice in Far West

A friend in Spokane, Washington, sends the J. J. this notice of a wedding in the far west which will be of much interest to the many friends Interesting Experience of Two and loved ones of the bride in this county:

Married, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. MacLaren, 2320 Bridge avenue, March 20, Mr. Hubert H. Fellmy, of Oroville, Wash. and Miss Anna Frances Hatfield, of Stanford, Ky. The bridal couple entered to the music of Mendelssohn's wedding march, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. Bryant C. Preston, paster of the Plymouth Congregational church, The guests were Rev. and Mrs. Preston, and daughter, Flora May, Rev. and Mrs. E. A. Potter and Marjorie, formerly of Berea, now of the Spokane Y. M. C. A., and Mr. and Mrs. Toothaker, also of the Y. M. C. A. Mr. and Mrs. Fellmy leave Saturday morning for Oroville, where they will be given a reception at the Methodist church, of which Mr. Fellmy is a member. They carry with them to their frontier home the congratulations and good wishes of a large circle of friends.

Another friend writes this of the wedding.

Word has been received of the ces Hatfield to Hubert Hays Fellmy.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hatfield, of the Mt. "Thieves," I said shortly. "Thank Moriah section and is one of the "Thieves," I said shortly. "Thank Moriah section and is one of the Atsuchtimeswomen may rely upon Lydis goodness, there are some men in the most accomplished and attractive F. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. house to-night." I was getting into belles, of Lincoln and one of our most efficient teachers.

The groom formerly of Indiana, is into the hall, where, crowded on the a college graduate and has spent upper landing of the stairs, the maids, a number of years as Boys Secrewhite-faced and trembling, were peer tary in the Young Men's Christian Association, of Chicago, and other northern cities.

The marriage took place Wedneshome of Mr. and Mrs. McLaren, Rev. pushed the door open. It was empty: Those present were Mr. and Mrs. tors in this country. It could only "He must be in Mr. Balley's room," Berea, Ky., Mrs. Preston and daugh- with its own importance and sub- as most of his experience in the had not been occupied! Gertrude was McLaren family. Mrs. McLaren is view to take is that the editor of night dances and barbeenes. on her feet now, but she leaned a sister of the widely known, Dr. the Courier-Journal is not himself. Barchay, of Chicago.

days with friends in Spokane and of wounded vanity. His uncontrol- indicates very bad raising. reached Orville, Saturday evening lable rage has a childishness often Monday they will go to their home, approaching hysteria. Some of the sycamore tree on Musket Ridge. cessful farmers for the past two Watterson has this disease in its ond Sunday in April.

his bride into their midst, her many Journal. friends here are sorry to give her | The country press of Kentucky cleaning out his storm cellar. A SUBSCRIBER. spent life,

IN ANOTHER LINCOLN

the democratic primaries. His andaring to stay behind. We found the nouncement is the first of either term of J. W. Brislawn, will have served four years for that official.

GLORIOUS HAIR

For Every Woman Who Wants it

Any woman who neglects her hair cannot expect to have as lovely hair as the woman who doesn't.

Wash the hair once a week, use PARISIAN SAGE daily-keep your hair brush clean and in a few days you will give to your hair a beautiful lustre that you will be proud of.

PARISIAN SAGE is a most reliable hair tonie; so: reliable that G. L. Penny guarantees it to eradicate dandruff, stop falling hair and itchng scalp, or money back.

It should be used as a dressing by every member of the family because it keeps the scalp clean, prevents hair from turning gray and baldness. Large bottle 50 cents. You will have no use for ordinary prepara-tions after once giving delightful 22-tf. PARISIAN SAGE a trial.

DANGER PERIOD OF WOMANS' LIFE poured from the same exhaustless

Women-Their Statements Worth Reading.

Asheville, N.C. - "I suffered for years with female trouble while going through when Henry Watterson spews such the Change of Life. I tried a local physician for a couple of years without any represent the Democracy of this substantial benefit. Finally after repeated suggestions to try Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound, I quit my physician and commenced using it with the happiest results. I am today practically a well woman and anxious to contribute my mite towards inducing others to try your great medicine, as I am fully persuaded that it will cure the ailments from which I suffered if given a fair

ute anything towards further introducing your medicines to afflicted women who are passing through this trying period, it is with great pleasure I consent to its publication." - Mrs. JULIA A. MOORE, 17 East St., Asheville, N. C.

The Case of Mrs. Kirlin.

Circleville, Ohio.—"I can truthfully say that I never had anything do me so much good during Change of Life as Ly-dia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Before I had taken one half a bottle of it I began to feel better, and I have continued taking it. My health is better than it has been for several years. If all women would take it they would esmarriage in Spokane, of Miss Fran- cape untold pain and misery at this time of life."- Mrs. ALICE KIRLIN, 358 W. Mill St., Circleville, Ohio.

The Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence.

WATTERSON AND THE COUNTRY PRESS

(Elizabethtown News.)

Henry Watterson paused long enough in a recent diatribe against country press of Kentucky. It was

up. Their many beautiful and valu- has this to say to Henry Watterson: "Claude C. Leete, deputy auditor calling vainly to lieutenant that the different paths for that purpose, missioner will on for nearly seven years, this week no longer bear his commissions, a announced that he would be a candi- Napoleon battering at the barren Onion school spent a profitable day County court day at about 1 P. M., date for county auditor subject to rods of St. Helena, a general with- this week at the bone yard near Rye offer for sale at public outery to out an army.

When the democrats of Kentucky daring to stay bening. We found the party for the place. Mr. Lecte serv- placed their standard in the hands the job of digging a cistern on his land situated in Logan Town Lincoln ed as a deputy one year under J. of James B. McCreary, to be borne, place. In it he expects to keep an county, and being the same property ever we found would be in the card W. Anderson, two years with A. S. with unfaltering courage and high extra supply of water to be used for devised to the defendant, John Sam Brown and at the expiration of the resolve to victory, Henry Watterson drinking purposes in case of emernot only "limped in the rear" but, gency. with guerilla tactics, harrassed the Gertrude was ahead and in the card He has spent 25 years of his 33 leader, and by his silence gave courroom she stopped, holding her can years in Lincoln county. He is age to the enemy. The county press of Kentucky made generous answer to the appeals of the Democratic what else to say. candidates and the Democratic Campaign Committee, and by their vali-Watterson to be forgotten. They not only elected the state ticket, headed by Gov. McCreary, but sent to the democrats of the nation the heartwarming message that Kentucky would aid in the election of a democratic president.

Not only was the power of the country press exemplified in that campaign, but the useful lesson was impressed upon the democrats of the state that the support of the Courier Journal was no longer necessary to the triumph of party principles; the rage of its editor need not be feared nor his support be sought in future

He has already made it impossible for the Courier-Journal to support Woodrow Wilson, that progressivle democrat and high minded patriot, whom he has denounced as "a crook

from New Jersey". The calumny and vituperation with which he de-Indged Grover Cleveland is being vessel upon the head of Wedrow Wilson. It is a campaign of slan-FROM 45 to 50 Wilson. It is a campaign of stanevery decent man in Kentucky hangs his head in shame, when he contemplates the wrong that is being done a great leader.

The people of the United States must be made to understand that state, but speaks alone from the measureless depths of his own de-

HOGWALLOW DOINGS.

(Hogwallow Kentuckian.) Miss Flutie Belcher has placed her order for a flask of nice perfume "If you think this letter will contrib- and is expecting it any day. Since she has gone and done this there will be no need of any sweet-scented flowers around Hogwallow this spring, except to look at.

It is understood that we are to have another road to run through this place, provided plans do-not miscarry. We already have a good road running east and west, and plenty large enough for any sober man to turn around in at any point, and we cannot see the necessity of have the longer our buggies and wagons will last.

chair out on the front porch at the ures for the 13 largest are: postoffice, the postmaster announces that he will have much more room inside.

Sim Flinders says he believes the surface of the earth is wearing off constantly around the sides, as his land is getting so thin it will hardly hold water.

Tobe Mosely's mule ran away with him during one of his contrary Woodrow Wilson to reflect upon the spells last Sunday morning. The animal ran for more than a mile, and in the rounds came within a I went at once across the hall to Preston, of the Congregationalist a gratuitous, unworthy fling at the hairs-breadth of the Dog Hill church

Raz Barlow went hunting Tues-Potter and daughter formerly of proceed from a mind overwrought day but met with very poor success. ter, Mr. and Mrs. Toothacre and the merged in conceit. The charitable shooting line has been at Saturday

Little Fidity Flinders has got toto He writes like ones distraught. His the unbecoming habit of talking The bride and grom spent a few petulancy must be the direct result back at himself in the cistern. This

The Excelsior Fiddling Band has where the Methodist church had a seen in the very young, or the very been meeting clandestinely for the grand reception awaiting them. After old. It moves its victim to tantrums past several nights under the old near Orville, where the groom is the symptoms are a blind striking out practicing up to play for a surowner of a large farm. He has at friend and foe, accompanied by prise birthday dinner that is to be been one of Washington's most suc- garrulous raving and foul abuse. Mr. given Washington Hocks on the sec-

years. He also owns a very profit- most violent form. The sorrow of The Editor of the Tickville Tidable tract of land on Graham Is- it is that his friends cannot restrain ings has decided to speak unfavor- scalp affection. They are sold by him from daily making a pitiful ably in his editorial columns about spectacle of himself in the Courier- everybody that does not take his paper. He has also begun the job of

The Deputy Constable has had the able presents from far and near. It cares nothing for his insult. To- community flustrated this week by show the great love and esteem morrow he will be at their feet in his attempts to apprehend a hog in which they are held. Wishing servile fawning. The time has pass- thief in the Calf Ribs community them all joys of a long and well ed when they can be elated by his The defendant is of a suspicious applause, or depressed by his con- nature, and through the Deputy Condemnation. They have seen him stable is heavily disguised as a gradually lose his following in state blind man, he cannot get within sight The Lincoln County Times, pub- and country until he is a pathetic of him. The deputy constable refuses lished at Davenport, Wash., says of figure, rigged out in his regimentals, to show the white feather and exthe gentleman who married Miss marching in lonely grandeur, shout- peets to catch him in one of the its November term 1904 in the case Margaret Livingston, of this county: ing orders to a phantom soldiery, large steel traps he has set along above styled; the undersigned Com-

The physiology class of the Wild

Jefferson Potlocks has started on

Miss Flutie Flinders. He would have of Dan VanArsdale and on the West stayed longer but he did not know by the other Craig Jackman land.

a rat trap in his pocket.

The Two Twins from Calf Ribs smith shop, and got a hair-cut between them .

If you promise the public you are going away for an extended visit, and then for some reason your plans hang fire and you fail to do so, the public loses confidence in you and will thereafter doubt what you say.



By This Sign



you know that you are getting the one preparation that has stood the test for over thirtyfive years and still re-

mains the Standard tonic-food-medicine, used and recommended by the medical profession the world over.

Scott's Emuision

is the embodiment of elements that make for good health and strength.

ALL DRUGGISTS

LARGE URBAN POPULATION

The U. S. census bureau has issued a bulletin showing the popuanother one. The fewer roads we lation accredited to the largest cities of the country not necessari-When spring gets under full head. By within the city limits but within way and Poke Eazley can move his the immediate territory. The fig-

ľ	New York
ŀ	hicago
ŀ	Philadelphia 2,482,112
	Boston 2,416,861
ĩ	Pittsburg
ŀ	St. Louis
Ī	Ancinnati 826,249
ŧ	San Francisco-Oakland 818,222
ł	Baltimore 800,803
t	Cleveland
	Minneapolis-St. Paul 626,786
ŀ	Buffalo592,749
	Detroit 576,700

HERE IS A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE SKIN AND SCALP

And We Can Prove It.

The Penny drug store says to evvery person be it man, woman or child who has an irritated tender inflamed, itching SKIN or SCALP, you need not suffer another day, "We have a refined skin preparation that acts instantly and will bring you

swift and sure results. One warm bath with ZEMO SOAP and one application of ZEMO and you will not suffer another moment and you will soon see a cure in sight

ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP are proven cures for every form of skin or one leading druggist in every city or town in America and in Stanford. by Penny's Drug Stere.

When you want a bond of any kind see Fish & Bromley. represent the American Surety Co., largest in the world.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE!

H. J. McRoberts Plaintiff vs John am Jackman, Defendant,

Pursuant to a judgment of the Lincoln Circuit Court rendered at

Monday April 8th, 1912

the highest and best bidder the following described house and lot of Jackman by the will of his father Craig Jackman, and bounded on the Sidney Hocks put on his other North and East by the lands of R. pants the other night and called on L. Porter, on the South by the land The object of this sale is to satis.

On his way home from Tickville fy plaintiff's judgment for \$43.74 Friday night with some cheese with interest thereon from November ant service caused the desertion of Cricket Hicks spent the night at the 3, 1903 until paid at the rate of six home of Frisby Hancock. For pro-tection during the night Cricket set credit of \$5.50 paid December 30, 1903 and the costs hereof.

TERMS .- Said sale will be made neighborhood called on our tensorial on a credit of six months, and the artist, Dock Hocks, at the black- purchaser will be required to execute bond with approved personal security for the purchase price payable to the undersigned Commissioner, and bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum from , day of sale; and a lien will be reserved on the land to secure the payment of said bond, and same shall have the force and effect of judgment. Witness my hand this March 20th 1912.

> Parties wanting rooms and offices sall at State Bank & Trust Co. See

E. D. PENNINGTON, M. C. L. C. C